Tonight, when the moon is alight
When the candles burn bright
An ethereal sight
Marches on unholy spite

In nomine Patris et Fílii et Spíritus Sancti {In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit}
I pray, O'Lord, I pray

Worse than the scripture said
Than the oldest tale
An eternal seance
And funeral bells

Exorcizamus te, omnis immunde spiritus {We cast you out, every unclean spirit}
Omni satanica potestas {Every satanic power}
In nomine Jesu Christi {In the name of Jesus Christ}
Vade retro Satana {Begone, Satan}
Nunquam suade mihi vana {Never tempt me with your vanities}
Sunt mala quae libas, ipse venena bibas {What you offer me is evil, drink the poison yourself}
In nomine Jesu Christi {In the name of Jesus Christ}

Tonight we dance on the spells of yesterday
If I may cast away your devout dismay
This child in these spell-bound arms of mine
Could fall in the hands of hellish times

Unhand these blessed children
Pater noster, qui es in cœlis {Our Father, who art in heaven}
Reprimand your hidden sins, oh
Sanctificetur nomen tuum {Hallowed be thy name}
Uninvited animosity;
Adveniat regnum tuum {Thy kingdom come}
Keep thy souls of the damned locked away
Fiat voluntas tua, {Thy will be done,}

Sicut in caelo et in terra {On earth as it is in heaven}
Sicut in caelo et in terra {On earth as it is in heaven}

You shall evade the cradle of holy youth
Every malevolent apparition
Every tragedy of ill intent
In the name of our only savior
Vade retro Satana {Begone, Satan}
Nunquam suade mihi vana {Never tempt me with your vanities}

Sunt mala quae libas, ipse venena bibas {What you offer me is evil, drink the poison yourself}
In the name of our only savior

Tonight we dance on the spells of yesterday
If I may cast away your devout dismay
These children abandoned without a sign
Could fall in the hands of hellish times

The shadows of your hands on the walls
Sway back and forth in a dizzying array
How much longer till your facade breaks down?
I pray before God; protect us on this night

Tonight we dance on the prayers of yesterday
If I may turn away from your grand display
These children were never left behind
And I don't believe in "hellish times"

Lest we fall to the hands of Hallows Eve
From the start we were bound to eternity
A cross in these spell-bound hands of mine
Et in hora mortis nostrae {And at the hour of our death}